

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

'Tis Better To Forget.

I've seen the household dark and lone
Where once the friendly astrals shone,
And to the haunts of harp and hymn
There came no tone.

Oh, vanished forms of bower and hall,
That Memory's fadless lamps recall,
The myrtles twine around your graves,
And snowflakes fall!

So near the doors of God we live,
So near the earth, ah! who would give
A single word to draw a tear,
Or one receive?

So near the earth where graves lie wet,
Too near for heartache and regret:
'Tis better to forgive each wrong,
And all forget.

Trust on and wait, whate'er befall,
Let Memory's lamps but love recall;
Live thou thy better self—thy wrongs,
Forget them all.

So near to earth, so near to Heaven,
Forgive them all, and be forgiven
And other hearts shall nobly strive,
Where thou hast striven.

Time tells the truth, and pleasantly
The winters change, and o'er the sea
The purple swallows slinging come,
Unloosed and free.

So happier days await thy trust;
Though others wrong thee, yet be just,
So near the doors of God is life,
So near the dust.

Live on—thy torch of life must fade;
Love on—for thee will fall the shade,
Trust on, till each witholden hand
In thine be laid.

So shall thy heart bear no regret,
So love thy lapses will forget:
And violets kiss thy grave at last,
With tear-drops wet.

—Hedziah Butterworth, in *Youth's Companion*.

STORY TELLER.

THE TRIAL FOR MURDER.

I have always noticed a prevalent want of courage, even among persons of superior intelligence and culture, as to imparting their own psychological experiences when those have been of a strange sort. Almost all men are afraid that what they could relate in such wise would find no parallel of response in a listener's internal life, and might be suspected or laughed at. A truthful traveler, who should have seen some extraordinary creature in the likeness of a sea serpent, would have no fear of mentioning it; but the same traveler, having had some singular presentiment, impulse, vagary of thought, vision (so-called), dream or other remarkable mental impression would hesitate considerably before he would own to it. To this reticence I attribute much of the obscurity in which such subjects are involved. We do not habitually communicate our experiences of these subjective things as we do our experiences of objective creation. The consequence is that the general stock of experience in this regard appears exceptional, and really is so in respect of being miserably imperfect.

In what I am going to relate I have no intention of setting up, opposing or supporting any theory whatever. I know the history of the bookseller of Berlin, I have studied the case of the wife of the late astronomer royal as related by Sir David Brewster and I have followed the minutest details of a spectral illustration occurring within my private circle of friends. It may be necessary to state as to this last that the sufferer (a lady) was in no degree, however distant, related to me. A mistaken assumption on that head might suggest an explanation of a part of my own case—but only a part—which would be wholly without foundation. It cannot be referred to my inheritance as of developed peculiarity, nor had I ever before at all similar experience, nor have I ever had any at all similar experience since.

It does not signify how many years ago, or how few, a certain murder was committed in England, which attracted great attention. We hear more than enough of murderers as they rise in succession to their atrocious eminence, and I would bury the memory of this particular brute, if I could, as his body was buried in Newgate jail. I purposely abstain from giving any direct clew to the criminal's individuality.

When the murder was first discovered, no suspicion fell—or I ought rather to say, for I cannot be too precise in my facts, it was nowhere publicly hinted that any suspicious fell—on the man who was afterwards brought to trial. As no reference was at that time made to him in the newspapers, it is obviously impossible that any description of him can at that time have been given in the newspapers. It is essential that this fact be remembered.

Unfolding at breakfast my morn-

ing paper, containing the account of that first discovery, I found it to be deeply interesting, and I read it with close attention. I read it twice, if not three times. The discovery had been made in a bedroom, and when I laid down the paper, I was aware of a flash—rush—flow—I do not know what to call it—no word I can find is satisfactorily descriptive—in which I seemed to see that bedroom passing through my room, like a picture impossible painted on a running river. Though almost instantaneous in its passing, it was perfectly clear that I distinctly, and with the sense of relief, observed the absence of the dead body from the bed.

It was no romantic place that I had this curious sensation, but in chambers in Piccadilly, very near to the corner of St. James Street. It was entirely new to me. I was in my easy chair at the moment, and the sensation was accompanied with a peculiar shiver which started the chair from its position. [But it is to be noted that the chair ran easily on castors.] I went to one of the windows (there are two in the room, and the room is on the second floor) to refresh my eyes with the moving objects down in Piccadilly. It was a bright autumn morning, and the street was sparkling and cheerful. The wind was high. As I looked out, it brought down from the park a quantity of fallen leaves, which a gust took and whirled into a spiral pillar. As the pillar fell and the leaves dispersed, I saw two men on the opposite side of the way going from west to east. They were one behind the other. The foremost man looked back over his shoulder. The second man followed him, at a distance of some thirty paces, with his right hand menacingly raised. First, the singularity and steadiness of this threatening gesture in so public a thoroughfare attracted my attention; and next, the more remarkable circumstance that nobody heeded it. Both men threaded their way among the other passengers with a smoothness hardly consistent even with the action of walking on a pavement; and no single creature, that I could see, gave them place, touched them, or looked after them. In passing before my windows, they both stared up at me. I saw their two faces very distinctly, and I knew that I could recognize them anywhere. Not that I had consciously noticed anything very remarkable in either face, except that the man, who went first, had an unusually lowering appearance, and that the face of the man, who followed him, was of the color of impure wax.

I am a bachelor, and my valet and his wife constitute my whole establishment. My occupation is in a certain branch bank, and I wish that my duties as head of a department were as light as they are popularly supposed to be. They kept me in town that autumn when I stood in need of a change. I was not ill, but I was not well. My reader is to make the most that can be reasonably made of my feeling jaded, having a depressing sense upon me of a monotonous life, and being "slightly dyspeptic." I am assured by a renewed doctor that my real state of health at that time justifies no stronger description, and I quote his own words from his written answer to my request for it.

As the circumstances of the murder, gradually unraveling, took stronger possession of the public mind, I kept them away from mine by knowing as little about them as was possible in the midst of the universal excitement. But I knew that a verdict of willful murder had been found against the suspected murderer, and that he had been committed to Newgate for trial. I also knew that his trial had been postponed over one session of the central criminal court, on the ground of general prejudice and want of time for the preparation of the defense. I may further have known, but I believe I did not, when, or about when, the sessions to which his trial was postponed would come on.

My sitting-room, bed-room and dressing-room are all on one floor. With the last there is no communication but through the bed-room. True, there is a door in it, one communicating with the staircase; but a part of the fitting of my bath has been—and had then been for some years—fixed across it. At the same period, and as a part of the same arrangement, the door had been nailed up and canvassed over.

I was standing in my bed-room late one night giving some directions to my servant before he went to bed. My face was towards the only available door of communication with the dressing-room, and it was closed. My

servant's back was toward that door. While I was speaking to him I saw it open and a man looked in, who very earnestly and mysteriously beckoned to me. That man was the man who had gone second of the two along Piccadilly and whose face was of the color of impure wax.

The figure, having beckoned, drew back and closed the door. With no longer pause than was made by my crossing the bed-room, I opened the dressing-room door and looked in. I had a lighted candle already in my hand. I felt no inward expectation of seeing the figure in the dressing-room, and I did not see it there.

Conscious that my servant stood amazed, I turned round to him and said: "Derrick, could you believe that in my cool senses I fancied I saw a?"—As I there laid my hand upon his breast, with a sudden start he trembled violently and said, "O, Lord, yes, sir? A dead man beckoning!" Now I do not believe that this John Derrick, my trusty and attached servant for more than twenty years, had any impression whatever of having seen any such figure until I touched him. The change in him was so startling when I touched him that I fully believed he derived his impression in some occult manner from me at that instant.

I bade John Derrick bring some brandy, and I gave him a dram and was glad to take one myself. Of what had preceded that night's phenomenon I told him not a single word. Reflecting on it, I was absolutely certain that I had never seen that face before, except on the one occasion in Piccadilly. Compare the expression when beckoning at the door with its expression when it had stared up at me as I stood up at my window, I came to the conclusion that on the first occasion it had sought to fasten itself upon my memory, and that on the second occasion it had made sure on being immediately remembered.

I was not very comfortable that night, though I felt a certainty, difficult to explain, that the figure would not return. At daylight I fell into a heavy sleep, from which I was awakened by John Derrick's coming to my bedside with a paper in his hand.

This paper, it appeared, had been the subject of an altercation at the door between its bearer and my servant. It was a summons to me to serve upon a jury at the forthcoming sessions of the criminal court at the Old Bailey. I had never before been summoned on such a jury, as John Derrick well knew. He believed—I am not certain at this hour whether with reason or otherwise—that that class of jurors were customarily chosen on a lower qualification than mine, and he had at first refused to accept the summons. The man who served it had taken the matter very coolly. He had said that my attendance or non-attendance was nothing to him; that the summons was, and I should deal with it at my own peril, and not at his.

For a day or two I was undecided whether to respond to this call or take no notice of it. I was not conscious of the slightest mysterious bias, influence or attraction one way or the other. Of that I am strictly sure as of every statement that I make here. Ultimately I decided, as a break in the monotony of my life, that I would go.

The appointed morning was a raw morning in the month of November. There was a dense brown fog in Piccadilly, and it became positively black and in the last degree oppressive cast of Temple Bar. I found the passages and staircases of the courthouse flaringly lighted with gas, and the court itself similarly illuminated. I think that, until I was conducted by officers into the old court and saw its crowded state, I did not know that the murderer was to be tried that day. I think that, until I was helped into the old court with considerable difficulty, I did not know into which of the two courts sitting my summons would take me. But this must not be received as a positive assertion, for I am not completely satisfied in my mind on either subject.

I took my seat in the place appropriated to jurors in waiting, and I looked about the court as well as I could through the cloud of fog and breath that was heavy in it. I noticed the black vapor hanging like a murky curtain outside of the great windows, and I noticed the stifled sound of wheels on the straw or tan that was littered in the street; also the hum of the people gathered there, which a shrill whistle or a louder song or half than the rest occasionally pierced. Soon afterwards the judges,

two in number, entered and took their seats. The buzz in the court was awfully hushed. The direction was given to put the murderer to the bar. He appeared there. And in the same instant I recognized in him the first of the two men, who had gone down Piccadilly.

If my name had been called, then I doubt if I could have answered to it audibly; but it was called about sixth or eighth in the panel and I was, by that time, able to say, "Here." Now observe. As I stepped into the box, the prisoner, who had been looking on attentively, but with no sign of concern, became violently agitated and beckoned to the attorney. The prisoner's wish to challenge me was so manifest that it occasioned a pause, during which the attorney, with his hand upon the dock, whispered with his client and shook his head. Afterwards had it from the gentleman that the prisoner's first affrighted words to him were, "At all hazards, challenge that man!" but that, as he would give no reason for it, and admitted that he had not even known my name until he heard it called and I appeared, it was not done.

Both on the ground already explained, that I wish to avoid reviving the unwholesome memory of that murder, and also because a detailed account of his long trial is, by no means, indispensable to my narrative, I shall confine myself closely to such incidents in the ten days and nights during which we, the jury, were kept together as directly bear on my own curious personal experience. It is in that, and not in the murderer, that I seek to interest my reader. It is to that, and not to a page of the Newgate calendar, that I beg attention.

I was chosen foreman of the jury. On the second morning of the trial, after evidence had been taken for two hours (I heard the church clock strike), happening to cast my eyes over my brother-jurymen, I found an inexplicable difficulty in counting them. I counted them seven times, yet always with the same difficulty. In short, I made them one too many.

I touched the brother-jurymen, whose place was next to me, and I whispered to him, "Oblige me by counting us." He looked surprised, but turned his head and counted, "Why," said he, suddenly, "we are thirt—; but no, it's not possible. No, we are twelve."

According to my counting that day we were always right in detail, but in the gross we were always one too many. There was no appearance—no figure—to account for it; but I had now an inward foreshadowing of the figure was surely coming. The jury was housed at the London tavern, and we all slept in one large room, and we were constantly in the charge and under the eye of the officer sworn to hold us in safe keeping. I see no reason for suppressing the real name of that officer. He was intelligent, highly polite and obliging, (I was glad to hear) much respected in the city. He had an agreeable presence, good eyes, enviable black whiskers and a fine sonorous voice. His name was Mr. Harker.

When we turned into our twelve beds at night, Mr. Harker's bed was drawn across the door. On the night of the second day, not being disposed to lie down, and seeing Mr. Harker sitting on his bed, I went and sat beside him and offered him a pinch of snuff. As Mr. Harker's hand touched mine in taking it from the box, a peculiar shiver crossed him, and he said, "Who is that?"

Following Mr. Harker's eyes and looking about the room, I saw the figure I expected—the second of the two men who had gone down Piccadilly. I arose and advanced a few steps; then stopped and looked around at Mr. Harker. He was quite unconcerned, laughed, and said in a pleasant way, "I thought for a moment we had a thirteenth jurymen without a bed, but I see it is the moonlight."

Making no revelation to Mr. Harker, but inviting him to take a walk with me to the end of the room, I watched what the figure did. It stood for a few moments by the bedside of each of my eleven brother jurymen, close to the pillow. It always went to the right hand side of the bed, and always passed out, crossing the foot of the next bed. It seemed, from the action of the head, to merely look down pensively at each recumbent figure. It took no notice of me or of my bed, which was the nearest to Harker's. It seemed to go out where the moonlight came in, through a high window, as by an aerial flight of stairs. Next morning at breakfast it ap-

peared that everybody present had dreamed of the murdered man last night except myself and Mr. Harker.

I now felt as convinced that the second man who had gone down Piccadilly was the murdered man, so to speak, as if it had been borne into my comprehension by this immediate testimony. But even this took place, and in a manner for which I was not at all prepared.

On the fifth day of the trial, when the case of the prosecution was drawing to a close, a miniature of the murdered man, missing from his bedroom upon the discovery of the deed and afterwards found in a hiding place where the murderer had been seen digging, was put in evidence. Having been identified by the witness under examination, it was handed up to the bench and thence handed down and inspected by the jury. As an officer in a black gown was making his way with it across to me, the figure of the second man who had gone down Piccadilly impetuously started from the crowd, caught the miniature from the officer and gave it to me with his own hands, at the same time saying in a low and hollow tone, before I saw the miniature in the lock, "I was younger then and my face was not drained of blood." It also came between me and the brother jurymen to whom I would have given the miniature, and so passed it on through the whole of our number and back into my possession. Not one of them, however, detected this.

At table, and generally when we were shut up together in Mr. Harker's custody, we had from the first naturally discussed the day's proceedings a good deal. On that first day, the case of the prosecution being closed, and we having that side of the question in a completed shape before us, our discussion was more animated and serious. Among our number was a vestryman, the densest idiot I have ever seen at large, who met the plainest evidence with the most preposterous objections, and who was sided with by two flabby parochial parasites, all the three impaneled from a district so delivered over to fever that they ought to have been upon their own trial for 500 murders. When these mischievous blockheads were at their loudest, which was toward midnight, while some of us were already preparing for bed, I again saw the murdered man. He stood grimly behind them, beckoning to me. On my going toward them and striking into the conversation, he immediately retired.

This was the beginning of a separate series of appearances, confined to the long room in which we were kept. Whenever a knot of my brother jurymen laid their heads together I saw the head of the murdered man among theirs. Whenever their comparison of notes was going against him he would solemnly and irresistibly beckon to me. It will be borne in mind that down to the production of the miniature, on the fifth day of the trial, I had never distinctly seen the appearance in court. Three changes occurred now that we entered on the case for the defense. Two of them I will mention together, first. The figure was now in court continually, and it never there addressed itself to me, but always to the person who was speaking at the time. For instance, the throat of the murdered man had been cut straight across. In the opening speech for the defence it was suggested that the deceased might have cut his own throat. At the very moment the figure, with its throat in the dreadful condition referred to, (this it had concealed before,) stood at the speaker's elbow, motioning across and across its windpipe, now with the right hand, now with the left, vigorously suggesting to the speaker himself the impossibility of such a wound having been self-inflicted by either hand.

For another instance: A witness to character, a woman, deposed to the prisoner's being the most amiable of mankind. The figure at that instant stood on the floor before her, looking her full in the face and pointing out the prisoner's evil countenance with an extended arm and an outstretched finger. The third change now to be added impressed me strongly as the most marked and striking of all. I do not theorize upon it; I accurately state it, and there leave it. Although the appearance itself was not perceived by those whom it addressed, its coming close to such persons was invariably attended by some trepidation or some disturbance on their part. It seemed to me as if it were prevented, by laws to which I was amenable, from fully revealing itself to others, and yet, as

if it could invisibly, dumbly and darkly overshadow their minds.

When the leading counsel for the defence suggested that hypothesis of suicide, and the figure stood at the learned gentleman's elbow, frightfully sawing at its severed throat, it is undeniable that the counsel faltered in his speech, lost for a few seconds the thread of his ingenious discourse, wiped his forehead with his handkerchief, and turned extremely pale. When the witness to the character was confronted by the appearance, her eyes most certainly did follow the direction of its pointed finger and rest in great hesitation and trouble upon the prisoner's face. Two additional illustrations will suffice. On the eighth day of the trial, after the pause which was every day made early in the afternoon for a few minutes' rest and refreshment, I came back into court with the rest of the jury some little time before the return of the judges. Standing up in the box and looking about me I thought the figure was not there until, chancing to raise my eyes to the gallery, I saw it bending forward and leaning over a very decent woman as if to assure itself whether the judges had resumed their seat or not. Immediately afterwards that woman screamed, fainted and was carried out. So with the venerable, sagacious and patient judges who conducted the trial. When the case was over and he settled himself to sum up, the murdered man, entering by the judge's door advanced to his lordship's desk, looked eagerly over his shoulder at the pages of his notes which he was turning. A change came over his lordship's face, his hand stopped, the peculiar shiver that I knew so well passed over him; he faltered, "Excuse me, gentlemen, for a few moments, I am somewhat oppressed by the vitiated air," and did not recover until he had drunk a glass of water.

Through all the monotony of five of those interminable ten days, the same judges and others on the bench, the same lawyers at the table, the same tones of questions and answers rising to the roof of the court, the same scratching of the judge's pen, the same ushers going in and out, the same light kindled at the same hour, the same foggy curtain outside the great windows when it was foggy, the same rain pattering and dripping when it was rainy, the same footmarks of turnkeys and prisoner day after day on the same sawdust, the same clogs locking and unlocking the same heavy doors, through all the wearisome monotony which made me feel as if I had been foreman of the jury for vast period of time, and Piccadilly had flourished coevally with Babylon, the murdered man never lost one trace of his distinctness in my eyes, nor was he at any moment less distinct than any body else. I must not omit, as a matter of fact, that I never once saw the appearance which I call by the name of the murdered man, look at the murderer. Again and again I wondered, "Why does he not?" But he never did.

Nor did he look at me after the production of the miniature until the last closing minutes of the trial arrived. We retired to consider our verdict at seven minutes before 10 at night. The idiotic vestryman and his two parochial parasites gave us so much trouble that we twice returned into court to have certain extracts from the judge's notes re-read. Nine of us had not the smallest doubt about those passages, neither, I believe, had any one in the court. The dunderheaded triumvirate, however, having no idea but obstruction, disputed them for that very reason. At length we prevailed, and finally the jury returned into court at ten minutes past 12.

The murdered man as that timed stood directly opposite the jury box on the other side of the court. As I took my place his eyes rested on me with great attention; he seemed satisfied, and slowly shook a great veil, which he carried on his arm for the first time, over his head and whole form. As I gave in our verdict, "Guilty," the veil collapsed, all was gone, and his place was empty.

The murderer, being asked by the judge, according to usage, whether he had anything to say before sentence of death should be passed upon him, indistinctly muttered something, which was described in the leading newspapers the following day as a few rumbling, incoherent and half-audible words, in which he was understood to complain that he had not had a fair trial because the foreman of the jury was prepossessed against him. The

remarkable declaration that he really made was this:

"My Lord, I knew I was a doomed man when the foreman of my jury came into the box. My Lord, I knew he would never let me off, because, before I was taken, he somehow got to my bedside in the night, woke me and put a rope around my neck."—*Charles Dickens.*

Rome, N. Y.

John Thomas went home last week to attend the reception of a friend.

Two debates were held before the "Lit" Saturday evening. First: Resolved, that Christmas furnishes more enjoyment for the children than the Fourth of July.

Affirmative, Herbert Abell, James Darby; Negative, Edward Murphy, George Snell.

The judges finally decided in favor of the Affirmative, 5 to 0.

The second was: Which was the greatest man, George Washington or Napoleon Bonaparte? For Bonaparte, Henry Gardener; for Washington, J. F. Keller. This was a very hard struggle between the two, and the judges decided in favor of Washington, 5 to 0.

J. F. Keller's brother stopped here to see him, recently.

Miss Elsa Wetherald, of Schenectady, N. Y., spent Thanksgiving with Hattie Hogeboom.

The pupils are all eagerly looking forward to the approach of the Christmas vacation, which will begin on the 21st of December, and continue until the 7th of January.

The pupils assembled in building No. 2 on Thanksgiving evening, and passed the evening with tableaux and dialogues, which all enjoyed immensely. The audience contained only the officers, pupils and a few of our graduates. We will have larger entertainments.

Profs. Eddy and Seliney went to Syracuse, last week. Prof. Seliney rendered Shakespeare's play, "Merchant of Venice," to about thirty mates, after which Prof. Eddy organized a deaf-mute branch of the Young Men's Christian Association.

Charles Lashbrook, of Gouverneur, N. Y., a graduate of the High Class of '86, stopped here to see his friends, last week. He was on his way to Laporte, Pa., to work in a printing office there.

Charles Messinger was summoned home on Saturday, to see his aunt from Florida, and his uncle from Michigan.

MAT.

Syracuse, N. Y.

Our new branch of the Young Men's Christian Association, was organized by Prof. J. H. Eddy, of Rome, to whom we desire to express our gratitude. Owing to an unforeseen delay, our room is not yet ready to be occupied. A special meeting has been held in the reception room for the purpose of electing a new secretary in the place of J. E. Doran, who resigned, and stated that he was unable to attend our meetings on account of his duties in the Post Office. Charles Risley has been appointed as Mr. Doran's successor. All of our deaf-mute friends, who intend to reside in Syracuse, are welcome to join our branch of the Y. M. C. A.

NOTES.

Mr. Goodrich E. Risley has completed a new house for his son-in-law.

Mrs. W. J. Parker is still visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Connor. She remains until New Year.

Mr. Hiram Ball of Clay, N. Y., called upon his friends in this city recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Doane are happy in their new home, and are getting along nicely.

Messrs. Connor and Doran are made happy by the presence of sweet little girls, who have lately arrived.

A new electric street railway is now running. Nearly all the mutes have enjoyed a ride upon this recent improvement upon the old method of horse cars.

Mr. Charles Lashbrook, of Gouverneur, N. Y., stopped here his way to Laporte, Pa., last Thursday. His friends found it a great source of amusement to relate Charles' experience while being lost after his arrival. He finally left for his destination. He is to take a situation as "typo." Success to him.

MAC.

Dec. 11, 1888.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER, 30, 1888.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 1621 Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be changed for at the price of ten cents a line.

SIMULTANEOUS with the clamor for more room at the Indiana Institution, situated at Indianapolis, comes the project to establish a State Institution for the deaf-mutes of Southern Indiana at Evansville. There has been a day school in that city for several years, under the Principalship of Prof. Charles Kerney. The school has grown to such proportions and the applications for admission, if board and lodging could be furnished, have been so numerous that the suggestion to transform it into an institution, and thus enlarge its scope and usefulness has been acted upon. A mass-meeting of the citizens of Evansville occurred on Tuesday last, the result of which has not yet reached us. An exhibition by the pupils of Prof. Kerney's school was given, and Dr. E. M. Gallaudet delivered an address. Several prominent men of Indiana were to be present, and the prospect of good work in aid of the projected institution seems very bright. Day schools are, to a certain extent, very useful, but the superior advantage of a fully equipped institution wherein are gathered all the aids to successful education of both the brain and the hand, is patent to the most casual observer.

The Sixth Biennial Report of the Kansas Institution is a document replete with statistical information concerning present and former pupils of the institution. Principal Walker has effected great improvement in the school since his advent four or five years ago. There is no sign of disorder in the institution, and as might be expected, the improvement in disciplinary methods has been followed by better results in every department. The grades of study are excellent, and designed, as they should be, to give the pupil a mental training that will be of the highest practical benefit to him when his school days are over. Increased attention is also paid to industrial training. There have been present since the establishment of the Institution 521 pupils. During the past two years 247 pupils were enrolled. Altogether there is every reason for satisfaction both for the present progress and the future outlook.

Two weeks ago, Mr. Kiesel, of Washington, in the interests of Prof. Bell, or of "fair play," requested those who had criticised Prof. Bell's much-discussed "theory," to give extracts that would prove their action was warranted by the statements contained in the "Memoir on the Formation of a Deaf Variety of the Human Race." Mr. F. L. Selinay promptly responded—with what effect, and with what satisfaction to Mr. Kiesel, our readers can judge. This week, Mr. Henry C. White, of Utah, responds to the invitation for "quotations," while our Ohio correspondent jots down a thought or two on the same topic. More than one of the institution papers have something to say, and all agree that Prof. Bell's theory is unjust and unwarranted by the facts, and is calculated to work much injury to deaf-mutes as a class. The following is quoted from the Colorado Index of December 15th.

"Well, we always thought it plain as the way to Parish Church that the Doctor had at least one great theory in regard to the deaf and another as a sort of corollary to it—one touching on the 'formation of a deaf variety,' etc., through their intermarriage, and the other that deaf classes in public schools were at best advisable if not feasible. Possibly both these theories have their root in the fact that the Doctor has always been a persistent and consistent advocate of pure oralism. Will not some one, Mr. Kiesel, for instance, arise and explain what Dr. Bell's theories really are, so that he who runs may read without catching his feet in another quagmire of misconception. That the Doctor is a friend of the deaf and has their welfare at heart no one will deny, but all the same with the 'theories' laid at his door, we must exclaim with the poet, 'save me from my friends.'"

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL!

ITEMIZER. COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent to: *The Itemizer*.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes sustained a loss of forty dollars from its recent ball.

Misses Ada McCarty, Lulu Messersmith, Mande Byerly and Samantha Pritchett, are learning to set type at the Indiana Institution.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will preach at the Church of the Good Shepherd, Sunday, Jan. 14th, and also lecture to both hearing and deaf-mute people at the vestry of the above church Monday evening, Jan. 14th.

Mr. William Henry Bishop, formerly teacher of the High Class at the New York Institution, but now residing in Paris, France, is rejoicing over the advent of a little son who arrived on December 2d. Long life and success to Monsieur Duquesne Bishop.

A debate will take place before the Brooklyn Society, on the evening, December 30th, 1888. Which excites the most influence for the good of the human kind? Messrs. Godfrey and Green will stand up for MAN, while Messrs. Jurhing and Minihan will gallantly struggle in behalf of WOMAN.

A forfeit is up for a glove fight to come off Christmas eve, for \$100 a side, between T. M. Rasche, a mute printer on the *Merry World*, and Tom Lloyd's unknown, at 138 lbs. It is to be six rounds or to a finish, the loser to take all receipts. Articles of agreement will be signed to-night. Rasche is a well-known St. Paul amateur, and is said to be a dandy with his dukes. If the unknown is near his equal, a fine exhibition of science will be witnessed.—*Pueblo, Col., Star*.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Vail gave an informal five o'clock dinner at their elegant home in Indianapolis, last week. The rooms were handsomely decorated with flowers. After partaking of a sumptuous repast, the evening was spent in conversation and dancing. Among the guests present were Prof. and Mrs. Lyons of the Girls' Classical school, Col. E. P. Baker and wife, Prof. and Mrs. Morrow, Prof. August Jutt, R. O. Johnson, Miss Alfa Robertson, Miss Pearl Strahn, Speaker Schmuck and wife, Prof. and Mrs. Burt, Victor H. Schmuck, and others.

Dr. Gillett had a great race against time on Wednesday, the 12th inst., when he went to marry Mr. Victor Swanson and Miss Mary Boswell. The marriage took place at the residence of the bride's mother, four miles west of Canton, Ill. There were forty-five minutes in which to reach the house from the station, perform the ceremony and return to the station. Dr. Gillett's friends had been notified that Dr. Gillett's time was very limited and with the proprieties utmost haste consistent with the proprieties of the occasion. A fleet team was waiting at the depot, with a good strong open carriage. On stepping from the train he saw two young men beckoning him. Not a word was spoken till speed was up, when he found his escort was the brother of the bride, and a friend who knew how to handle whip and reins as well as Buffalo Bill. The ground flew from under them faster than it did during John Gilpin's famous ride. On arriving there were seen a large number of teams and carriages standing around the premises. Entering, the house was found filled with guests, old and young, who began welcoming the doctor. "No time for compliments of welcoming now. Glad to see you. But the days are short and the waves high. Let's get to business. Let me see those young folks who want to be spliced." The aforesaid young folks were patiently awaiting him in an upper room, where he quickly gave the couple a rehearsal, after which they presented themselves in the parlor, and were made one in a beautiful ceremony. "See here, Doctor, you have no time to lose." "I am sorry I can't spend the evening with all these good people, but I am not getting all my good things in this life, and will wish you all good night and good bye." Leaving the happy bride and groom receiving the congratulations of friends, the doctor, behind the fleet-footed chargers, sailed to the station faster than Sheridan rode to Winchester on that memorable day years ago. The train was made, all hearts were happy, no one disappointed, and Mr. and Mrs. Swanson were launched on their united voyage of married life. "We wish them joy, etc." "See here, Doctor," said Jehu, as he bade him good bye, "do you live on such a rush all the time?" "Not as a steady diet," and away flew the train.—*Advance*.

Burglarious Entrance. We could not get particulars, hence failed to mention the fact last week, that a mute by the name of J. W. Lyons, who claims to come from Vermont, and has been hanging around the village for some weeks, entered the store of Gov. Millsprang last Thursday night, and abstracted therefrom a gun belonging to Samuel Young, and a few segars, nuts, etc., besides about \$2 in money. A warrant was issued and placed in the hands of Capt. Williams, who apprehended his man at a hotel in Montgomery, where he was brought before Police Justice I. H. Loughran, who held him to await the action of the Grand Jury. Capt. Williams took him to Goshen jail on Saturday.—*Walden, N. Y., Citizen, Dec. 14*.

Debate Between Albany and Troy—A New Y. M. C. A. to be formed. At the Troy Deaf-Mute Literary Society's room, Saturday evening, was witnessed a joint debate between Joseph Kinney and James C. Ritter of that society, and Messrs. Held and Sharkey of the Albany Association. They discussed a very exciting question: "Which is the more dangerous accident?—Railway or Vessel." The Albany debaters won. President Witbeck has engaged eloquent and interesting persons to lecture to the Troy Society. William G. Shanks, of Albany, who graduated at Fawcett School with highest honor, has accepted an invitation to lecture January 12. The subject will be: "The Gunmaker of Moscow." President Witbeck, Saturday evening, discussed the project of founding a Young Men's Christian Association to include Troy and Albany. James M. Witbeck was at the Albany Deaf-Mute Society last Thursday night to witness a debate, but was invited to deliver a lecture on the organization of Young Men's Christian Associations for deaf-mutes. The Albanyans gave him a vote of thanks.—*Troy Telegram*.

Some Changes.

EXAMINATIONS.

NOTES.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

Perhaps nothing in the social life of the college student of to-day would more strongly strike a graduate of ten years' standing than the decadence of the practice of calling on ladies in the city. Within our own memory, the students who did not have two or three lady friends in the city upon whom he called with more or less regularity, was considered to be wantonly neglecting golden opportunities for polish and culture, and was looked upon with contempt. Just what "culture" these calls were supposed to confer, we will not here pause to inquire, but, at any rate, "the advantages of female society" was a subject of much discussion at the dinner tables and in the reading room, and almost nightly, a tall senior, his preternatural dignity increased by a tall silk hat and a bewildering wealth of shirt front and cuff, would incidentally remark that he was going to see his girl, and would sally forth into the night. We suppose these young men really believed this spending of study hours in conversation with a pretty girl did them good, and perhaps in one sense, it did; but the same time spent over their books would doubtless have done them much more lasting benefit. During the past two years, this custom of spending evenings out has nearly died away; very few of the students call upon any one in the city, except in a purely formal way. Whether this is due to the fact that the students are able to see all the feminine loveliness they desire without the trouble of a long ride to the city, or to the fact that the students are more interested in their books than was formerly the case, we will not undertake to say. But even the most superficial observation will show any one who is acquainted with the college as it used to be, that, in this respect, the college has changed very much. Perhaps it is to be regretted, for there is with a young man no possible incentive to proper conduct stronger than the desire to stand well in the eyes of womanhood.

The struggle for the gymnasium captaincy was finally decided last Friday by the election of Long, '89. There were three candidates in the field, and each had his earnest supporters. Toward the time of election, canvassing became quite warm, and the result turned very doubtful. The vote was eleven, nine and seven for the candidates, respectively. Now that election is over, the gymnasium will begin work in earnest, and there will be no intermission between now and Easter, except the usual Christmas and Easter recesses. The Senior class elected Hemstreet platoon captain immediately after the election of the gymnasium captain.

Before the gentle reader of this veracious chronicle will have reached this portion of our letter, we shall have already passed through the ordeal of our Christmas examinations. Without them, our College days would be a period of unalloyed bliss. At this examination, the Seniors expect to have a rare time with Mental Science, since the usual diabolicality of that study has been intensified by the use of a text book which would tire the patience of Job, and foil the efforts of a man of seven languages to decipher. The Juniors are quiet but determined—they have mechanics before them. The examination will begin on Wednesday, and the results of the examination will be announced on Saturday morning.

Dr. Gallaudet left for Evansville, Ind., last Sunday evening, to be present at a meeting of citizens of that place called to discuss the project of transforming the Evansville Day School into a second State institution. He will address the gathering, and will afterwards be tendered a reception. It will be a good thing for Indiana, if the project succeeds. The rival institutions cannot but serve to keep one another up to the highest possible standard in their work, and the efforts of each to secure every year a sufficient number of new pupils, to fill the gaps made by graduations, will result in the bringing to school of many a child who would otherwise have been entirely overlooked. This has been, we think, the experience of the seven New York institutions.

Last Saturday morning, about half past two o'clock, two freshmen were awakened by an unusual crash. Looking out of their window, they saw clouds of steam and moving lights along the line of the B. & O. R.R., and at once came to the conclusion that a collision had occurred, and that a mass of mangled and suffering humanity was awaiting succor. They dressed as quickly possible, and started at a gallop across the Green for the scene of the supposed accident, only to find that a crew was making up and switching an early morning freight train.

The Board of Directors of this Institution met here last Saturday morning. After transacting the usual routine business, they inspected the new laboratory building. Several students were at work in the chemical laboratory at the time. They also visited the printing office, and were

much pleased with the progress of the pupils. After being photographed in a group in the lecture room by Regensberg, '90, they took lunch with the President, and then returned to the city.

NOTES.

The Cycling Club took a run to Tacoma Park last Saturday. The fine weather is a constant temptation to our cyclists to go out for a spin over the asphalt.

It is the seventeenth of December, and no snow yet. This is some return for the bad weather of last fall.

Prof. Chickering was summoned to Brooklyn last Monday by a telegram, announcing the death of his father. The elder Mr. Chickering is well-known here, having lived with his son at Kendall Green for many years. His death is sincerely regretted.

Prof. Porter has purchased a typewriter as a means of lightening his labors. Neillie, '91, is operating it for him at present.

There will be no Sunday afternoon services on the Sunday immediately preceding and that immediately following Christmas Day.

Harah, '89, is to be usher of the Kendall School for the second term, and will begin his duties in a few days.

Prof. Porter recently exhibited to a favored few of the students a rare engraving of Reuben's "Descent from the Cross." The engraving was done in 1800, and the method pursued in making it, has never been satisfactorily explained. It seems to have been printed by some process of lithographing and then to have been carefully retouched by hand.

The foot ball season is closed. The game with the "Duponts," for which we have been longing, cannot be arranged. The Dupont Junior eleven had a hard tussle with our second eleven last Thursday, the result being 6 for each side.

Prof. Gordon delivered the third of the series of Faculty lectures in the lecture hall last Friday evening. His subject was "Banks and Banking." Owing to the fact that the professor spoke without notes, and that the lighting of the room was unusually bad, we are unable to give the extended notice of the lecture, which it deserved.

Only a few of the students will spend the recess away from college. Washburn, '90, is going to Minneapolis, Minn., Sanders, '92, to Haverhill, Mass., Barton, '93, to Benton, Maine, Delong, '93, and Stafford, '93, to Philadelphia, and Van Allen, '89, to Clayton, N. Y.

Prof. Draper preached last Sunday afternoon, his subject being "The Religion of Christ."

Invitations to the coming pantomime will be out in a day or two.

December 17, '88.

CONNECTICUT.

Storms may come and storms may go but the run of our years continues. Christmas is on its way. The Advent will soon be here for celebration, and the way our good folks are spending money is a caution to other folks who haven't any to spend.

On Sunday evening, Rev. Mr. Colt occupied St. Paul's Church to a good sized congregation. Bridgeport ditto in the forenoon.

We learn with regret that Miss Maggie Derham has been very sick in Bridgeport, and she was compelled to go home to Waterbury.

A telegram from Worcester, Mass., announced to Mr. R. D. Livingstone the death of his niece Emma, a hearing young lady, on Tuesday, and he took the Shore Line train for Boston to spend a few hours before he started for Worcester to attend the funeral.

It is whispered that New Haven will have a wedding ceremony some time in January, and invitations will be issued.

One of the deaf-mutes mourns the loss of his overcoat, which was stolen the other night in the billiard room of the United States Hotel in this city. If the young fellow had staid away from the billiard room, he might to-day enjoy wearing the overcoat. The lesson will not be easily forgotten.

Mr. H. M. Fairman, of Hartford, with his wife, has been in Massachusetts visiting friends.

What is the sense of keeping Chase-Sawyer middle in the JOURNAL every week?

The last reply don't amount to anything. Since Chase refers his veracity in the old society in Boston to the other gentlemen and R. D. Livingstone. The latter has known Mr. Chase for about thirty years and Chase had never been interested in any society of fat-salaried offices as Sawyer claims. The defunct society paid its president and collector for work and nothing else, before Mr. Chase emigrated to Florida. So Sawyer has already put his finger in the pie.

Wishing you and all A Merry Christmas.

NEMO.

NEW HAVEN, Dec. 17.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The following named gentlemen will deliver lectures at the hall of the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes, 198 Grand Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Jan. 23.—Benefit of the Peet Memorial Fund. Lecture by William G. Jones.

The transaction of business by members, story-telling, debates and lectures, takes place each week alternately. Admission, ten cents on each occasion.

DR. L. REYNOLDS, Chairman, HENRY STENGOLF, ALEX DEZENORE, Committee on Lectures and Debates.

Here are Quotations—And Comments Also.

An entirely erroneous idea exists among some of Doctor Bell's critics respecting his views, and they do not hesitate to assert that he has made statements that I cannot find anywhere expressed in Doctor Bell's writings. For example, Mr. White says (DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, August 3d, 1888.) that Dr. Bell proposes, "to level Deaf-Mute Institutions to the ground, and educate the deaf-mutes in public schools in common with the hearing people." "It is strange," he adds, "that Professor Bell should have persisted in recommending this remedy of co-education in public schools." Will Mr. White kindly give the readers of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL his authority for such statements? Where and when did Dr. Bell make them? I am sure that the readers of your paper would be glad to see Dr. Bell's own words quoted. In justice to Dr. Bell, I ask Mr. White to quote the expressions to which he referred.

Mr. White will kindly quote such statements, and plenty more, too, from Prof. Bell's book, to show beyond a doubt that the professor aimed to destroy the usefulness of State Institutions, and give the education of the deaf over to the public schools under special teachers.

In Chapter VI., Prof. Bell says: "Those who believe as I do, that the production of a defective race of human beings would be a great calamity to the world, will carefully examine the causes that lead to the intermarriage of the deaf, with the object of applying a remedy."

Now, what is this remedy that Prof. Bell proposes? After considering the inadvisability of using repressive measures, such as a legislative enactment, etc., for the present, until "the results of intermarriages of this kind should be more fully investigated than is possible at the present time on account of limited data;" that is to say, he will investigate more and obtain a legislative enactment against deaf-mutes intermarrying. He refers to the best means of prevention as follows (on page 46): "The most promising method of lessening the evil appears to lie in the adoption of preventive measures. In our search for such measures, we shall be guided by the following principle, (1) *Determine the causes that promote intermarriages among the deaf and dumb,* and (2) *remove them.*"

Of these causes, he says: "The immediate cause is undoubtedly the preference that adult deaf-mutes exhibit for the companionship of deaf-mutes rather than that of hearing persons." Mark this, that he says of the direct cause of intermarrying: "Among the causes that contribute to bring about this preference we may note, (1) segregation for the purposes of education, and (2) the use, as a means of communication, of language different from that of the people."

By segregation, Prof. Bell means the separation of the deaf-mutes from the hearing people, in institutions specially adapted to their education. This, he says, is really the primary cause of deaf-mute intermarriages and, therefore, "*Delenda est Carthago.*" With what subtle cunning he pursues his object of rooting out the sign-language, to which he ever was opposed, and substituting the pure oral method in its place! He rings the changes upon this same subject in the whole volume. In trying to emphasize this subject, he says—"Segregation (at deaf-mute institutions, H. C. W.) really lies at the root of the whole matter; for from this, the other causes have themselves been evolved by the operation of the natural law of adaptation to the environment." * * *

"With the result of intermarriage and a tendency to the formation of a deaf-mute community." He harps again upon this social environment and says "The grand central principle that should guide us in our search for preventive measure should be the retention of the normal environment during the period of education" (the italics are Prof. Bell's). Or, in other words, the grand central principle of prevention would be the demolition of the deaf-mute Institutions; for he says in explanation of the above quotation: "The direction of change should be towards the establishment of small schools and the extension of the day-school plan." That is it—the extension of Prof. Bell's favorite scheme of day-schools under the oral system. Further on, he says significantly: "They (the special methods of Prof. Bell) do not, however, necessitate special schools or buildings, and a small room in a public school building would accommodate as many deaf children as one teacher could successfully instruct." In the same connection, he gives a left-handed blow to the useful industrial education given in the Institutions. "On the day-school plan, the parents would generally assume the expense of maintenance, and some special provision would have to be made for industrial training. This need give no concern, for so many deaf-mutes are earning their livelihood by trades which they were not taught in the Institutions, as to demonstrate the practicability of apprenticing deaf-mutes in ordinary shops." In the same chapter, but in a different place, he blames the Institution papers for assisting in the social environment, which he so much deprecates for his own selfish ends. See what he says: "Another method calculated to foster class-feeling would be to provide them with newspapers and periodicals of their own," etc., etc., *ad nauseam*. Then in the following sentences he says: "Quite a number of such newspapers have come into existence; the majority being supported by the State Institutions, with the benevolent object of teaching the deaf-mutes the art of printing."

Thus, Prof. Bell attacks the integrity of our Institutions and, by sneer or innuendo, maligns every motive of those in charge.

Here are the quotations in plain English, if Mr. Kiesel can understand it.

Mr. Kiesel satisfied, or does he want more of it? Those unfortunate sycophants or flatterers of Prof. Bell, who say in his apology that he was an honest man and means well, are referred to the covert but pointed sarcasm of Mark Antony on the well-meaning but useless honesty of Brutus and his fellow-conspirators; but the best reply to such a defense is the well-known quotation, which refers to that other place, but the bad one, you know, which is paved with good intentions.

Here, my friend, Mr. Kiesel, allow me to quote for your benefit, and that of Prof. Draper, who wrote that remarkable apology for Prof. Bell on "The *Animus of the Deaf*" (as if we did not have cause enough for that!), the following, from page 48 of the *Memoir*: "Nearly one-third of the teachers of the deaf in America, are themselves deaf, and this must be considered as another element favorable to the formation of a deaf race—to be, therefore, avoided. The segregation of deaf-mutes, the use of the sign-language, and the employment of deaf teachers, produce an environment unfavorable to the cultivation of articulation and speech-reading, and that sometimes causes the disuse of speech by speaking pupils who are only deaf."

Here is a quotation for you with a vengeance. If you and Mr. Draper had any self-respect, you both would step down and out, for consistency's sake.

The Gallaudet Memorial.

161 EAST 75th STREET.

NEW YORK, Dec. 15, '88.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR:—In regard to your editorial comments of December 13th, on the reticence of the Gallaudet Memorial Committee concerning their movements, we are happy to state that having nothing to make a secret of, there is no call for reticence; and so far from ignoring inquiries made of the committee by subscribers to the fund, direct questions have been asked of the chairman and duly answered either in person or by letter.

The question as to orator on the occasion of the unveiling of the statue, is still in the committee's hands—not yet decided. We expect soon to reach a definite conclusion, and shall then be pleased to announce the same to the public.

By the way, we will here mention that the chairman conferred with the President of the National Association as to the best mode of securing the votes of the committee on the above question, and arranged a plan in accordance with which he has acted.

The public may feel assured that in the choice for orator, no personal considerations will influence the committee's votes; but that in their selection they will be guided entirely by intellectual qualification, and will give the honor where it is properly due.

THEO. A. FROELICH,
Chairman Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Committee.

FRIEND, DO YOUR DUTY.

It is but needless for us to be called upon to detail out and explain the purposes of the grand ball of the 27th inst., so widely known as they have become and highly praised by all, and warmly endorsed by the people identified with the Gallaudet Home.

It will not be in vain for us to conjure you to present yourselves at the ball, not because we want you to purchase a ticket, but to make it a distinctly deaf-mute affair, for we have received intelligence that a majority of our patrons are hearing persons.

Why our deaf-mute friends should be so slow to show their realization of the great good as manifested by the establishment of a Home to shelter aged, and infirm persons of your own class, we are sorry to be unable to give reasons thereof. In the purchase of a ticket to the ball, it will be a proof of loyalty on your part, and will gratify your own pleasures, as is always found at a well-managed affair, at the same time.

That the date of the ball would fall at a time in the midst of Christmas chimes, ought to make it so happily appropriate, when sweet charity is meted out, gladdening the week and the dying.

We use this medium in which we would like to express our thanks for the goods words spoken of us, on account of the fact that our very first venture was made in the cause of charity. We are sure that our friends may expect that our future events will be of like nature, and that we will continue to merit their good will.

Seventy-five cents for a ticket to the ball is neither too high nor too low, and it must be remembered that one half of the entire net proceeds will be given to the Gallaudet Home.

Supper will be had on the occasion, and only fifty cents will be charged for a cover, and the well-known caterer, Terhune, will have charge of the tables.

In order to secure an accurate account of the tickets, sold and unsold, we prevail upon the members of the Union League to gather all the cash and unsold tickets, and hand them over to Mr. McMann, the Treasurer of the Committee, or the other members of that body, on or before Saturday, December 23d. Our friends, having the tickets, will please make a note of this.

All communications, in connection with the ball, should be addressed to Mr. Joseph Yankauer, Secretary, No. 327 East 4th St., City.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM, Chairman Arrangement Committee.

LOWELL.

WEDDING RECEPTION.

A wedding reception by Mr. and Mrs. Ednor E. Estabrook was held at their residence, No. 1 Rumels Block, last Thursday, December, 13th at eight p.m. A large party of their friends assembled to congratulate the happy couple on their marriage and wish them a prosperous voyage through life. It was of a quiet character. Few games were indulged in to while the hours away—particularly "pining the donkey," so generally liked by younger persons. Mr. and Mrs. Estabrook welcomed their friends so cordially that they were made perfectly at home. About 9 o'clock a bountiful collation was served.

Some of the presents to Mr. and Mrs. Estabrook were beautiful. We herewith make a list of them, without names from hearing friends:

Fruit knives, pepper and salt boxes, silver spoons, sugar spoon, pie knives, table cloth, glass pitcher, thermometer, toilet set, cake basket, fine towels, Damask napkins, decorated saucers and cups.

The following presents from deaf-mutes were:

Candle sticks from Mr. and Mrs. Abbot; handkerchief case from Miss Alice Lawson; bronze pitcher from Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Spright and daughter; vases, from J. T. W. Mountford; vases from Mr. and Mrs. Pierce, six comical monkeys from John P. McCarthy, silver ear of corn encasing a thermometer, from James Nelson and M. J. O'Neil, vases from Miss Mary Lachie, one dozen goblets from Miss Lafferty.

Mr. J. Nelson made a little speech of a congratulatory nature. Mr. Estabrook responded feelingly, and thanked his friends for their estimable wife and himself for the gifts. Among other things, he said he found "single blessedness" did not pay, and advised those to marry who have the means to support their wives decently. His remarks were well received, and elicited much applause. Mrs. P. J. Wright made a few remarks.

Taking it all in all, it was an enjoyable affair. At 10:30 the party broke up and started for their homes, well pleased with the good time they had.

It is hardly necessary for us to make any comment on Mr. and Mrs. Estabrook, for they are so well and favorably known to the citizens of Lowell and elsewhere. Mr. Estabrook is much liked by his shopmates at the United States Cartridge Establishment, for his pleasant manners and cheery disposition.

It is rumored that Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Soper will give their wedding reception in two weeks or later.

Miss Martha E. French made us a surprise visit last week Thursday. She spoke of her pleasant visit at Chicago, and gave a very good description of the city and the kind treatment she received at the hands of the deaf-mutes there. She is at present with her sister in Sudbury, Mass.

Our silent population has been increased by the arrival of Mr. Bret-rand, a deaf-mute of Montreal. He is a tailor by trade, and withal a pleasant fellow. He knows little of English. He can only write French, but is learning English. We are glad to welcome so pleasant a young man to the "Home of Patent Medicines."

Mr. J. T. W. Mountford had a hair-breadth escape from death, by a horse driven over him by a reckless driver the other day.

HOKEDALE.

Dec. 18, 1888.

Death of Miss E. P. Livingstone.

The death of Miss E. P. Livingstone, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Edwin Livingstone, falls on those who knew her as a personal blow. She passed away at her home on Shirley Street, Worcester, Mass., shortly after eight o'clock, on Monday evening, December 10th, 1888, after a few days' illness, of typhoid fever. The deceased was a young lady of great beauty and refinement. The possessor of a charitable heart and kind disposition, she went through this life making life the better worth living for all who came in contact with her. Her age was nearly fifteen years. The funeral took place at her father's residence on Wednesday afternoon, at two o'clock, and the casket was deposited in the tomb. There were a good many mourners from Springfield, Chicopee, Brookfield, and other places. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Ingraham and Miss Nellie Hawley, Mr. W. H. Green, of Worcester, and Mr. R. D. Livingstone, of New Haven.

A Fifty-Dollar Sewing Machine for Fifty cents.

I want to dispose of a new sewing machine, lately brought from the factory. Every mute should not fail to buy a chance for FIFTY CENTS for the machine. Every mute who has a family, should not lose a great opportunity to buy one chance. I will select two well-known and responsible muters to conduct the drawing. The date of drawing and place will be made known in the JOURNAL. The number of tickets is LIMITED.

NEW YORK.

The Brooklyn Mask.

A JOLLY GOOD TIME.

Notes of Interest.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

The first ball of the season, under the auspices of the Brooklyn Society, has seen its day, and the many happy incidents connected with the event are all that remain to be discussed about it.

In numbers in attendance it was not what ball-going people would call a decided success. There were present some 150 couples. In its entirety, however, it would be pronounced a very enjoyable occasion. Barring an unforeseen occurrence that befell two members of the Committee of Arrangements, there would have been a large increase to the number of couples that wended their way through the splendidly finished entrance of the Arion Hall.

The last edifice is a recent addition to the many festive gathering places in the City of Churches. In its decorations and appointments it eclipses any ball room we have ever seen in the city over the bridge. This speaks well for the judgment of the Committee.

The merry maskers were not unnecessarily large. The costumes of the ladies were in some cases elegant, in others unique, and in others combined both elegance, uniqueness, and originality. The sterner sex did not appreciate elegance in their "make up." They outdid themselves, however, in grotesqueness and absurdity.

From the young man who tried to impress the on-lookers he was the "old boy" himself, to the more dignified individual, who appeared in a dress that gave undue prominence to his shape, which he thought was killing, the costumes were as diversified as were the wearers.

It was ten o'clock before Prof. Bauer's military baton waved on high, and an enlivening strain of music brought to time Floor-Manager Chas. E. Green, with an occasional's brunette in a pink domino, leaning on his arm. Mr. Green displayed his ability to great advantage on this occasion.

Following was Mr. Alex. McIlwraith, who served and proved a very able assistant Floor Manager. The young lady he escorted was a masked jockey in pink and blue silk, and turned out to be captivating Lena Lungwitz. Next came, La-de-dah Whalen, with his graceful outlines encased as a Japanese nobleman. As an escort, a dazzling amazon costume of black velvet and silver bangles, with hat to match, served to disguise Miss Sarah Sturmwald.

Then came modest G. L. Reynolds, his curly hirsute sunnily concealed behind a blonde wig, in a costume of the fifteenth century. He looked just splendid. Modest was he, and his fair partner, Miss Williamson, likewise appeared in a simple Quakeress costume.

Mr. Henry Stengele, chairmaned the Floor Committee in immaculate full dress. As a partner, Miss Edith Averill, proved a very attractive "Liberty." Mrs. Henry Stengele occupied a large share of her husband's time the rest of the evening.

President Juhring and his estimable wife found the task of appearing en masque too troublesome. Their presence, however, lent effect to the occasion.

Dan Minihan was on the Floor Committee, and Mrs. Minihan delighted in his handsome badge. With the latter's cousin, a charming young lady in brown silk, they enjoyed the affair immensely.

Jas. S. Orr, not the baseball Orr of the Brooklyn nine, and Geo. M. Taggard, also served with good effect on the Floor Committee, and helped to keep the dancing going until the wee sma' hours.

Julius Wollman and Tom. Lenahan were the last two in the programme that wore the Floor Committee badges.

"Genial" Tom Godfrey, like of old, was justly placed chairman of the Reception Committee. His assistants, Messrs. Swartz, Schnakenberg, Jim Ryer and Alex. Batailly, did splendid work in attending to the needs of the guests.

Of the arrangement Committee, only Archie McLaren was present. Messrs. Schindler and Dezenendorf were prevented from attending by some unforeseen accident.

It was midnight before the twelve dances that made up the first part of the programme had been run out, and well on to dawn before the tired musicians ceased to lend vigor with their instruments to the fun-loving dancing couples present.

Among the outsiders noticed were Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Donnelly, of Brooklyn, as also "Uncle Jim," Tom Brown, J. P. Donohue and T. I. Lounsbury.

Prof. Fox came, danced a little and left at intermission. W. L. Waters with Miss M. Williams were also of the number. "Hackensack" Senior looked on with a smile a yard long, and between dances sampled with the president and several others, some of Brooklyn's best. Old Reliable Wilkinson likewise enjoyed himself.

Of the rest, there was Tilson W. Haight and Miss Davenport, Mr. and

Mrs. Mahoney, Mrs. Dunlap, Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson, the Misses Taylor in red dominoes, Miss N. Housell as "America" and sister in a peasant costume, and Miss Woodworth.

The Union League was ably represented by President Pfeiffer, and chairman of arrangement committee, Sam Frankenheim and his assistant, Charley Bothner.

The Fanwood Social Club by President Rosenecker, Treasurer Wagele, Jimmy Lonegran, Andy Banner, J. H. Conlon, the Hanneman brothers, Tom Morris, and several others. The event met the expectation of the society. Its termination left but fond remembrances, and the way everything was conducted reflected the highest credit on the efforts of the society and the committee of arrangements.

Next to come, we greet the Union League Ball on the evening of December 27th. Its object in aiding the Gallaudet Home is a worthy effort. The more in attendance the more the receipts grow. With this, a very enjoyable evening may be expected. If the efforts of the Committee and members individually go for anything, the event promises to be the largest attended, the most fashionable and the most enjoyable of any we have had in a long time.

After comes the Fanwood Social Club's grand fete. But we have more to say on that, as the date approaches.

Saturday last, the club held a raffle for a watch, belonging to the late Steve Sinclair. Andy McDonald was the lucky winner, and the proceeds, which netted a round sum, were handed over to Mrs. Sinclair.

Mrs. R. Stevenson and young son left for a visit to friends in Philadelphia the day following the Brooklyn Masquerade.

Tom Brown and "Uncle" Jim O'Neil have in contemplation the forming of an advertising company. Their success in that branch of business assures the venture would be a "go," as they say.

Bill Slattery may be seen any fine day plodding the ground that encircles Central Park. It is said the "Col" is likely to come out in the next six days' tramp as his backer.

Little Phil Dackermann journeyed all the way from Jersey, to attend the Brooklyn Ball. He is a bright fellow, extended his compliments to our reporterial "nibs," shook hands, and had a down right good time all the evening.

The doughty door-keeper of the Brooklyn Aldermanic Board's chamber, Phil Tobin, enjoyed his first masquerade, at the Brooklyn Society's Ball, add next day, thought he had been through a threshing machine the evening previous.

The dancing orders of the Brooklyn mask were a fine specimen of typographical art. The printer, who got them out, has some of the prettiest type one could wish to see.

Billy Temple was one of the big eams at the masquerade. It may interest deaf-mute comps out of town, and the deaf-mute public generally, to know Billy has charge of the distributing of all the advertisements one sees in the morning and evening World.

A merry Christmas and ever so many happy returns of the day.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

IOWA.

Thanksgiving day has come and gone, and left our school as quiet as usual. The day was one long to be remembered by our pupils. We had many visitors, among them Trustee Flickinger and family.

Principal Wyckoff gave the regular Thanksgiving lecture, which was very interesting.

Our dinner was a regular Thanksgiving feast, and many of our pupils have not yet recovered from the effects of roast turkey.

In the evening a magic lantern exhibition was given in the chapel, and the day's festivities ended with a social.

The next day, our principal, believing that the pupils would gain very little by going to school, gratified the long expressed desire of the teachers to visit the Nebraska school, by giving them permission to go. Most all of them went, as every one wished to learn brother Gillespie's methods of teaching. They report having had a good time, and in answer to the many questions asked, say that the Nebraska school is a neat one.

Our debating society met in the chapel last week. The society was called to order by President Benedict at seven sharps. The Secretary called the roll, and only one member was absent. The minutes of the last meeting were then read adopted.

Miss Ollie Tracy gave an essay on the "Life of Daniel Webster."

The president chose Messrs. Sidney Thomas and James Collins and Miss Nellie Mensch judges of the debate, which was on the subject; Resolved, That Chinese emigration ought to be restricted.

Misses Jackson and Galt and Mr. Ellis favored the restriction of the tide of Chinese emigration, while Miss Berney and Messrs. Quillin and Selman were in favor of letting "John" emigrate.

While the judges were consulting, stories were given by Miss Berney and Messrs. Wymer, Jones and Ellis. The judges then brought in their decision which was in favor of the negative side.

A good dialogue was given by Misses Bosley and Worthington and Messrs. Smith, Summer and Ashman.

Mr. Waldo Rothert rendered a declamation, "Psalm of Life."

The critic then made her report,

which showed wonderful improvement in the society.

The next order of business was the election of officers for the ensuing term.

Dennis Milan was chosen President.

It was impossible for the society to decide on a vice-president, so the election of an officer for that position was put off until the next meeting.

Willie Ashman was re-elected Secretary, while Dennis Milan was chosen to succeed himself as Treasurer.

Miss Mensch was elected critic; Miss Tracy was chosen chairman of the Executive Committee, with Miss Thompson and Mr. Jones as her associates.

Mr. Wymer was elected Sergeant-at-Arms for the boys, while Miss Galt was chosen to fill the same position for the girls.

Messrs. Boyle and Ward made application for memberships, and they were accepted. This addition swells the number to thirty-four, and not a few others are desirous of joining.

The society adjourned at 9:38 p.m., being one of the most profitable meetings held this year.

Our new electric-dynamo has arrived and has been put in the place of the old one. It is of the same make, but smaller, and we believe, a good deal better than the first, and we are in hopes of having better light hereafter.

There seems to be a general desire among our pupils just now to catch colds and sore throats.

Our latest arrival is Albert August, one of our old pupils. He is rather late, but "better late than never."

The hearts and home of Prof. and Mrs. McDermid were made happy by the arrival of a daughter at their house on the 26th ult., mother and child doing well.

Our boys took their first foot-ball last Saturday, but the way they played it one would think there was little foot exercise in it, and any amount of wrestling and thumping. For a wonder, no one was hurt.

Our pupils are making preparations for examination, which will come some time the last of this month, and there is no little anxiety among the lazy ones as to the result, as they know full well that a failure is liable to land them in a lower class.

Supt. Rothert leaves for Chicago this morning on business.

HAWKEYE.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Dec. 14, 1888.

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

We are pained to hear of the death of Joshua Foster, the retired principal of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. He was said to be the one of the most graceful sign-maker in the United States.

On Thanksgiving Day, Mrs. Geo. B. Bowers went down to Harrisburg on business, and visited her husband's sister, Mr. Alda M. Kirchner, who has been sick for nearly six weeks. Mrs. Bowers returned home in the evening of that day, having had a jolly time with the mutes.

It is reported that George C. Saunders, of Gallitzin, has gone to Spring City, Pa., to live with his wife again, whose parents recently moved to that place from Cambria. He will be in the barbering business, as formerly. He is a first-class barber and earns lots of money.

Next Saturday afternoon, Mrs. Bowers will go to Fisherville, to visit Rev. H. A. Letteman and wife, who used to live in Adamsburg, before she was married. She will return home on Monday next.

Mr. Perry Martin caught thirteen snappers in the creek on his farm, six miles from Millersburg, and took them to his sister here to cook for a hearty Thanksgiving dinner.

It is understood that John W. Gray, of Duncannon, will be obliged to be idle for some time, as the nail-mill was burned down two weeks ago. Nearly two hundred men were thrown out of employment. It is said the mill will be rebuilt in a short time.

After the remains of the wife of Abraham Martin were buried in Steelton last September, a can of considerable weight was found by the house-keeper of Mr. Martin, and it was discovered to contain more or less than two hundred and fifty dollars. A note accompanied the money, saying that it should be divided equally between her dear children. She was a very careful and conscientious mother and always entertained the deaf-mutes very well at her residence.

Mr. Jacob A. Lupolt, of Lykens, will go to Shamokin on a visit to his eldest brother, during the holidays.

The son of Mr. Frank and Louisa Sausser, of this place, was baptized by Rev. Derr, Pastor of Trinity Reformed Church, the other Sunday. He was christened William Clanton.

The writer is informed that Alfred Hockley, a mute living in the country near Duncannon, says that his uncle, Mr. Hockley, of Kentucky, who was never in the East to see his relative, is probably coming East to visit him and his mother on Christmas. Alfred has gathered four kinds of apples from his father's orchard.

A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year to each and all the readers of the JOURNAL.

Yours Respectfully,

G. B. B.

MILLERSBURG, PA., Dec. 9, 1888.

WANTED.—One copy of the JOURNAL of December 17, 1888.

O. HANSON,

Care of Hodgson & Son, Arch'ts.

OMAHA, NEB.

SOUTHERN KANSAS.

Last September, P. C. Topping, of Howard, was at Neodesha.

Edward H. Hatch, last month, entertained Chas. E. Topf, of Leavenworth. Charles said he was so well pleased with the wonderful scenery of Neodesha, that he expected to come back in the Spring.

The last part of September, Clara Vogelsang was obliged to lay down her employment at the Neodesha Commercial Hotel, and then went to Colony, because of the dangerous illness of her sister.

James Glass, heretofore of the Ohio School, who was nearly worn out with journeying over the Eastern States, having long pursued a good job, but in vain, at last secured a position in Neodesha.

Henry Sickel, is at present employed in the tannery of his father at Leavenworth.

John Clark, '85, of the Olathe School, is placed as "boss" of the Mound City Times.

Frank Scott, a *cidevant* student of the N. D. M. College, has been established in the employment of stocking his fine farm with much success, near Leavenworth, for not less than twelve years.

William Myners, well known in Kansas, and educated at the Olathe School, who had to move from Afton last Fall, owing to his falling health, went to Wichita, whither he at length decided to make his home, since the healthfulness of the climate is agreeable to him.

Edward Ringle will before long deal in his own dry goods. His stock is worth of about \$1000, at Cheryvale. We hope he will make a success of his business.

A report was spread here that John Hicker, of Norton, came to Colony a short time ago.

We are glad to see that Laura Clark's health is improving.

Mrs. Smith, of Howard, formerly of the Minnesota School, will come over to Neodesha shortly to assist Mrs. Des. E. Hall in the Chicago Notion store.

It gave us much gratification to read many nuggets of "Bread Winner"—Louis Huff—about Kansas City, in the *Jacksonville Advance*.

Paul Hubbard, once of the Olathe School, but now of the Colorado, is digesting hard books with the intention of entering the National Deaf-Mute College next year.

Miss M. Strickle, of Kansas City, will soon go to St. Joseph, Mo., on a brief stay.

We have great sympathy for Prof. H. Phillips on the loss of his youngest son, which happened between November 8th and 12th.

SOUTHERN BOY.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

After prayer at the Bible Class, we had a short business meeting last Sunday, in regard to the movement to have Sunday-School lessons every Sunday afternoon, in connection with a short lecture, for the length of half an hour. Some of the members spoke in favor of the plan, with which the majority of them were pleased.

Mrs. Mollie Cately, who has been sick with typhoid fever for about three months, is now in the best of health and good spirits. We were surprised at her first appearance at the Bible Class, and very gladly welcomed her again.

"Romeo" will inform your readers how the mutes spent last Thanksgiving Day.

John Singleton was at work, like a busy bee, in the *Commercial* printing office. So was Bob Hartmann in the *Apostolic Guide*.

Fred Harris held conversation with his friends.

Jacob Seibert was the luckiest of the mutes. On going to the turkey shooting at a certain park with his friends, he was confident of his ability to hit a turkey. He killed one turkey, and came home happy.

H. Dunham and Gaither came over the river to see their friends and staid with them all the afternoon.

Rev. Job Turner did not come to preach, as he promised, on the 9th inst. Many of the mutes were waiting for him a long time, but fortunately they heard, through his letter written to Freddy Harris, that he could not come, on account of the important business at the conference in Pennsylvania. So they all went to the bible class.

At his country home, Pat. Dolan was cracking walnuts all Thanksgiving day.

We expect some of the mutes here from Kentucky Institution and also one or two from Cincinnati during Christmas week. We hope they will have a fine time with us.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS!

"A Merry Christmas!" far and wide Rings out on this every hand, A greeting glad this Christmas tide, Re-echoing through all the land.

But e'er this wish fulfilled can be: There's work for each of us to do: Look round! What misery we see, What pain and anguish to subdue.

Our happiness, you know, depends On other's happiness as well; The duty of each one extends To all beneath misfortune's spell.

You'll find your joys grow none the less, Or Christmas be less glad and gay, Because you strive to aid distress, And drive black care and want away.

A merry Christmas then you'll find, This Christmas to you all will be: A blessing springs from actions kind, And happiness from charity.

—Home and School Visitor.

ROMEO.

The best time to subscribe for the JOURNAL for 1889, is NOW.

From Vancouver, W. T.

At last we are settled down to our duties on the Pacific Coast, but through what a wonderful land we have passed, and in what a veritable dreamland we have found our position. The scenery from Buffalo, N. Y., to St. Paul, Minn., was comparatively tame and uninteresting. The greater part of the way being quite flat and uninteresting though well settled by rich farmers and stock raisers. From St. Paul to Brainerd and west to Mandan, D. T., the land was not of such a nature as to call forth our admiration and wonder. It was mainly a prairie, with here and there a beautiful lake, town or river. Wild ducks and geese were about as plentiful along the route as flies are in summer.

We are sorry the train passed through the Bad Lands during the night, for thus we lost the opportunity of gazing on some of Nature's grandest wonders. But the next day the train was rapidly coursing its way along the beautiful and romantic valley of the Yellowstone River. At many places along the river, there were grand views of steep buttes; and east of Billings, Montana, we were now and then able to catch glimpses of picturesque Indian villages. However, it was a sorry sight—this beautiful and very fertile valley, seventy miles by two hundred and fifty miles in length, peopled by a lazy, worthless tribe of no more than 3,000 Indians. These Indians in a very few instances cultivate their lands, and yet with the richness with which they are blessed, they have to depend upon the Government for rations.

West of Billings we were particularly interested in the method of cattle raising. Cattle are branded and allowed to roam over the country at their own sweet will. This practice is the cheapest, and, as some say, the best, as the valleys are free for pasture purposes, and requiring less expenditure of money—sixty cents being the average cost of raising a steer.

It was an interesting sight to see the cow-boys along the route in their picturesque—sombre, gray shirts and leathern chaps and armed with revolvers, bowie-knives and whips.

But stop, we were then passing up the valley of the Yellowstone, and the scenery from the cars windows, began to present more striking features of beauty, and grandeur than can hardly be found outside of Switzerland. Beyond the pleasant smiling valley, and the winding glistening river, appeared gigantic masses of snowy mountains. In some instances, they were so lofty and ethereal as to be mistaken for clouds. We soon passed into the very heart of the Rocky Mountains, and then we were so bewildered by the great number of grand views, that we were at a loss how we would ever be able to tell our friends of the real grandeur of the Rocky Mountains.

The scenery along the Jocks, and the Clark's Fork of the Columbia River, were especially beautiful; and the eye was never wearied in watching the ever changing, and often startling effects of different forms of the towering hills, or the fantastic shapes of the rocks along the rivers.

But after passing through so many grand views, we were naturally wearied out, and lost much of our interest in the passing sights. But we could not help admiring the really grand scenery along the Columbia River. For a distance of nearly one hundred miles from Wallala W. T., the land is a veritable desert of restless sand, but after this, the Great Dalles, the steep rocky walls along the river, the Giant's Causeway, the Falls of Multnomah, and the Druid's Monument, to say nothing of the picturesqueness of the Indian villages on the river, nor the beautiful winding river itself, tended to impress us with the beauties of western scenery.

We were very glad when at last the train entered the depot at Portland, Oregon, for we were tired of being on the road continuously for six days. It was raining at the time, and so we stopped at a hotel over-night and the next morning crossed the Columbia River to Vancouver W. T., and soon found our way to the Deaf-Mute school. Before we came here we had imagined that the school out here was of a very primitive nature and situated in the backwoods; but we were never more agreeably mistaken.

Of course, the present structure is not as accommodating as would be desired, because it was formerly a private residence, yet everything has a homelike appearance, and the pupils without an exception, seem to look up to the principal and teachers as to their parents.

When we move into the new brick building, we will be situated on a very prominent place on the bank of the Columbia River.

The scenery from this place is very beautiful. Before us across the river is Portland, Ore., and beyond are the noble cascade ranges amidst which is the beautiful snow-capped peak of Mount Hood, while on the left is Mount St. Helens.

Besides some of the things around here seem to be intended for giants. Our forests are covered with fir trees whose height is 300 feet and the diameter varying from 6 to 25 feet, and our fruits grow to enormous sizes. A short time ago the pupils were invited to help themselves in a neighboring gentleman's orchard, and when I came to help myself I could not believe my eyes—many of the apples were about as large as the regulation College foot-ball; and I am told that the cherries, pears, quinces, etc., that grow here attain a proportionate largeness. Moreover, the climate out here is wonderful.

It is at present the 10th of December, and yet we have not seen one snow-flake nor felt one of those cold waves so well known in the East.

As we learn, partly from conversation with old residents out here and our own little experience, the climate of this section is very mild and equable, the summer averaging 70 degrees, and the winter 38 degrees. The wet and dry seasons are well marked, the rain falling more copiously in December, January, and March than any other time. But the rain falls in showers rather than continuously, with many intervals of bright, agreeable weather. Snow rarely falls in great quantities, and this soon disappears under the influence of the warm humid atmosphere, or the "Chinook" winds, which blow from the Pacific Ocean. All the year through the grass is kept fresh and verdant by the heavy dews at night and the occasional fogs in the morning. At present it is warm enough for us to sit here with the window open. Occasionally when the weather is agreeable the girls take walks through the grove, and many of them return with flowers and grasses or leaves. It seems strange to us to have Thanksgiving Day without cold weather. Yet such was our experience, and it was interesting.

In the morning a service was held in the little chapel, the text being from Deut. 26:2. Then came the regulation Thanksgiving dinner: turkey, potatoes, corn, cranberry-jelly, pie, etc., etc. In the evening the pupils gave an open and shadow pantomime; several hearing gentlemen and visitors. One of the gentlemen brought with him a generous supply of candy and nuts for the children.

The people around here all seem to regard the pupils with respect, though not with any undesirable sympathy or pity.

It may seem strange to many on learning of the progress this new school is taking; but all this is due to the interest. Mr. Watson, the Director of this school, has created among the people of this Territory in the importance of deaf-mute education.

C. O. D.

From the Gallaudet Home.

The services on the last Sunday in Advent were conducted by Rev. Mr. Colt in the chapel.

Nine fat turkeys were presented for Tahnksgiving Day, and the crulers were made by Miss Lizzie Nelson's skilful hands, and were pronounced splendid.

A couple of weeks ago a strange black dog, a beautiful setter, found its way to the premises, and was taken good care of. Mrs. Ross named it "Nox," derived from the Latin for black.

Tuesday, the 4th inst., being Dr. I. L. Peet's birthday, some of the inmates reminded the writer of it, which tells how much they honor the name of Peet from pleasant associations of their school days at dear old Fanwood.

Mrs. D. Porter Lord, lady manager, has been quite ill for two weeks, but is now recovering. While she was confined to her home, she made made the finger alphabet a study, so that she can talk with us.

After a month's absence Mrs. Kipp returned Thursday, the 6th, and had good news to tell us about our friends down in the city.

Samuel Moses who has been staying several weeks in New York, came back Monday evening a week ago.

At present there are twenty-three inmates in the Home, eleven women and twelve men.

Mrs. E. H. Parker and Miss E. P. Nelson were here last Tuesday week.

We understand that James Stratton, of Punch and Judy fame, is going to give an exhibition of that wonderful show for the benefit of the Home some time.

Last Thursday Mrs. Ross celebrated the anniversary of her birthday, and was warmly congratulated by those under her kind care.

Mr. Thomas Kirkpatrick, our new inmate, is here. He is a fine looking gentleman, bordering on the seventies.

As the holidays draw near, and this being our last letter of 1888, we wish the readers of the JOURNAL a merry Christmas and a happy new year.

LOUISE.

NOTICE.

Services for deaf-mutes are to be held in Trinity Chapel, Newark, on Sunday, December 23d, and Christmas Day, December 25th, at eleven. All are invited.

Service at St. Mark's Parish House, Adelphi Street, Brooklyn, Sunday, December 23d, at half past four. All are asked to attend.

The weekly Bible Class for deaf-mutes meets in the basement by St. Ann's Church, every Thursday, at eight. You are invited to attend.

Rev. J. Chamberlain's Appointments.

Thursday, Dec. 20th, 7:30 p.m.—Nashua, N. H.

Friday, Dec. 21st, 7:30 p.m.—Lawrence, Mass.

Saturday, Dec. 22d, 7:30 p.m.—Randolph, Mass.

Sunday, Dec. 23d, 10:45 a.m.—Boston, Mass.

A Silver Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. McClurg, of Pittsburgh, Pa., have just celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage. On December 10th, 1883, he married Miss Harriet S. Hellen, daughter of Late Ben J. Hellen, Esq., of Uniontown, Pa. The ceremony being performed by Rev. Mr. Chapman. Mr. McClurg is the father of two charming daughters.

COLUMBUS.

Doctor Bell's "Memoir."

Death of Dr. James Scott.

Election at the Fay Society.

He got the Book.

PHILADELPHIA.

A Double Organization.

ALL SOULS' WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB & CLERIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

Fifth Conference on Church Work among the Deaf.

(From our Philadelphia Correspondent.)

May I add a few words concerning the consecration of All Souls' Church. The church building consecrated on Saturday, was formerly the First Cumberland Presbyterian church, and later the synagogue of the Jewish Congregation Beth El Emeth, from whom it was purchased July 12, 1888, for \$9000. It is 40 by 66 ft, on a lot 52 by 100 ft, and has been repaired and altered to suit it for the purposes of a church, at an expense of about \$3500. The first floor has been divided so as to provide a study for the pastor and a class room or ladies' private parlor, and a covered porch built at the entrance. The special gifts of chancel furniture, communion service, altar linen, cross, banner, etc., amount in value to about \$750 additional.

On Saturday evening the church was open for inspection. On Sunday, there were two services in the church: In the morning Rev. Mr. Syle was assisted by the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and Rev. Dr. Clerc, and Rev. Messrs. Chamberlain, Mann and Koehler at the Communion Services and also in the afternoon at the services. Dr. Gallaudet preached in the morning and Dr. Clerc in the afternoon.

FIFTH CONFERENCE ON CHURCH WORK AMONG THE DEAF.
The Fifth Conference on Church Work among the Deaf was opened in All Souls' Church on Monday with a shortened form of Morning Prayer by Rev. Messrs. Koehler and A. T. Colt, at 11:30 A.M., with Rev. Dr. Clerc in the chair. There were present Rev. Drs. Clerc and Gallaudet and Rev. Messrs. Syle, Mann, Koehler, Chamberlain, Colt and Turner, and the following lay delegates: Mr. Aaron W. Meyer, delegate at large, Manheim, Pa.; Mr. E. G. Saeger, delegate from Allentown Guild; and Messrs. Cullingworth, McKinney, Higgins and Reider, of All Souls' Parish Guild.

The minutes of the last conference were read and adopted. Rev. Mr. Syle gave report of committee on organization. Bishop Whitaker named for President, *ex-officio*, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet; for Permanent Chairman, Rev. J. M. Koehler, for Secretary and Treasurer. The report was adopted.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet was introduced to the chair, and made a short address, complimenting the deaf of Philadelphia on their acquisition of the church and giving his idea of the purpose of the conference.

On motion of Dr. Clerc, the chairman was given a vote of thanks for his address. Rev. Mr. Turner made a few remarks.

The Secretary read the minutes as to the printing of the minutes of the preceding conference. The matter was postponed to Tuesday.

Rev. Mr. Syle reported for the committee on arrangements, the programme for Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. Reider, on motion of Rev. Mr. Koehler, was appointed Assistant Secretary. Rev. Mr. Chamberlain was called upon to read his paper on the "Use of Hymns in Sign Services," which he did. Its discussion was postponed to Tuesday morning.

In the afternoon, the clergy held a private session.

Tuesday morning's session was devoted chiefly to a discussion of Mr. Chamberlain's paper, in which he argued that the singing of hymns should be made a part of the services for the deaf.

Rev. Mr. Koehler said that he had no time in which to instruct his people in singing hymns. He had been in the service for years, but never used hymns. They could not be well interpreted, much less be given rhythm in sign language, and he didn't want to use his time in a way that would be a waste.

He had seen singing by the deaf attempted in the language in institutions, but had never known such attempts to be successful. It was always a literal murder of the English language.

The Rev. Henry W. Syle spoke at some length in favor of hymns. He called upon Messrs. Syle to give an illustration. The choir, by giving the hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light," in the sign language with so much distinctness and grace that it would have been quite comprehensive to those who hear without the running translation of her signs as given by Dr. Gallaudet as an accompaniment.

When she had concluded there was a literal rush of those who wanted to indorse the affirmative side of the question. Among them were the Rev. A. W. Mann; the Rev. Job Turner, the Rev. Mr. Clerc, and Messrs. J. S. Reider and Robert Ziegler, laymen, of this city, and amid applause the Rev. Mr. Koehler announced his conversion to the doctrine of having hymns for the deaf.

The following papers were read: On "Minor Matters, concerning forms of worship, architectural arrangements of church, etc.," by the Rev. Mr. Colt, of New York; on "Church Work Among the Deaf in Europe," by Dr. Gallaudet; on "The Desirability of Agreement on a Uniform Sign Rendering of Important Parts of the Services by Rev. Mr. Koehler; on "Need of Means to Keep Candidates for Orders at Theological Seminaries," by Rev. Mr. Mann.

In the afternoon, the discussion of papers was resumed. Mr. Syle brought up the matter of the publication of the *Silent Missionary*. The matter was discussed at length, all agreeing that their regret in case the paper was forced to discontinue. It will probably continue to appear in a different form.

The minutes of the 4th and 5th conferences were on motion of Mr. Syle, ordered printed.

On motion of Mr. Koehler, it was decided to hold the next Conference in New York City.

The Chairman appointed Rev. Messrs. Syle, Koehler, and Colt a Standing Committee.

A resolution of thanks to the pastor of All Souls' Church for arranging for the conference, and to the Parish Guild for Tuesday's reception, was adopted.

In the evening the conference closed with a devotional meeting at which many deaf-mutes of the city were present.

In the course of the evening, Rev. Mr. Syle announced the donation of one thousand dollars from the Society for the Promotion of Christianity in Pennsylvania, for the completion of the church.

The hall was very prettily decorated with the oil portraits of Rev. Dr. Thomas H. Gallaudet, Mr. Laurent Clerc, the late Joseph O. Pyatt, the photographic portraits of National Deaf-Mute Convention at Cincinnati, Ohio, of the St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club, of Brooklyn Deaf-Mute Society, the portrait of Mr. Albert Newsam, and many others; and was comfortably filled with about a hundred and fifty persons, among whom Mr. Crease, Lawyer Cleaman, Builder Houston, Mr. and Mrs. Haight, Miss Walters, of New York; Miss Kate Arnold, Messrs. Laeger and Vankirk, of Allentown, Pa.; Mrs. Kaiser, of Reading, Pa., were seen there. Mrs. Paulin, who first started the Building Fund of that church, with her "widow's mite," was kindly treated with an invitation to the reception by Mr. W. A. Miles, and she seemed to be highly pleased with the completion of the church.

The occasion was unanimously voted the most successful event of the kind ever held in the city. Credit is due to the members of the Guild for the careful arrangements they had made for the entertainment of the guests.

The organization meeting of All Souls' Guild's Working People's Club and Cleric Literary Association, was held on the evening of December 6th, by the members who compose the council. The following officers, who compose the Executive Committee of the club, etc., were elected: President, Mr. S. G. Davidson; Secretary, Mr. J. S. Reider; 1st Vice-President, Mrs. H. W. Syle; 2d Vice-President, Mr. W. R. Cullingworth, and Treasurer, Mr. J. A. Roop.

The following constitution was formulated and adopted by the Council of the club.

1. This association shall be called "All Souls' Working People's Club and Cleric Literary Association."
2. Its object shall be to afford to deaf people and their friends facilities for social intercourse, instruction and rational recreation.
3. Any deaf person above the age of eighteen years, if approved by the Council, may become a member by paying to abide by these rules and making such payments as are required by the By-Laws.

4. Any person between the ages of sixteen and eighteen years may be admitted to the Council as a junior member, during good behavior, on such payments as the By-Laws may prescribe.
5. Any person not eligible to active membership may become a contributing member.

6. Junior and contributing members shall not have the right to attend business meetings or to vote.
7. There shall be no religious or political condition of membership.
8. The club shall be a branch of the Parish Guild of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, and shall accede to the rules concerning branches viz:

(i) The minister in charge of All Souls' Church shall be chairman *ex-officio* of the club, and shall have the right of veto on any action of the club or the Council, subject to appeal to the Bishop, whose decision shall be final.
(ii) These rules shall be amended without the approval of the Board of Managers of the Guild.

(iii) The Minister shall make an annual report to the Guild Board.
(iv) In case of the dissolution of the club all its property shall be vested in the Guild to be used in the promotion of the objects stated in these rules.

9. The entire management of the club shall be in the hands of the minister in charge of All Souls' Church and the Council appointed by him from time to time.
10. Persons appointed on the Council who are not eligible to active membership shall have all the rights and privileges of active membership so long as they serve on the Council.

11. No improper or disorderly language or conduct causing annoyance shall be permitted in the rooms or at the meetings of the club.
12. So long as the uses rooms belonging to All Souls' Church, they shall be used at all times and under such restrictions as to the character of the management and the exercises, and upon such payments towards expenses, as may be agreed upon between the Council and the minister in charge.

13. Amendments to the and By-Laws may be proposed by the Council, and if approved shall be referred, and by them submitted to the club for approval or disapproval, but not for amendment.

14. On amendments to the Constitution a two-thirds vote in the Council and the club shall be required. On all other questions a majority vote shall decide.

The above was printed in a circular form and copies, of which were distributed to those who were present at the Monday Evening Reception.

The inauguration of the club was held in Guild Hall last Thursday evening. A good many deaf-mutes were present in attendance. Rev. Mr. Syle opened the proceedings with his address explaining the plan of the club, and announcing the following members of the Council of the club, as Rev. Mr. Syle, chairman *ex-officio*, Rev. Mr. Koehler, vice-chairman, Messrs. Trist, Davidson, Breen, Robb, M. Zeigler, W. R. Cullingworth, McKinney, J. A. Roop, W. A. Miles, Reider, Crouter, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. J. A. Roop, Misses Brooks and Boyer.

Then Rev. Mr. Syle introduced Mr. G. S. Davidson, as President of the club, to the audience, who then made his inaugural address, which was quite impressive and much appreciated. He also announced the list of standing committees, namely: Executive committee, committee on literary exercises, lectures, library, etc., committee on socials, and committee on rooms.

Then Rev. Mr. Syle introduced Rev. Dr. Clerc and made a very agreeable encouraging and congratulatory address. He was greatly applauded by the audience.

And Rev. Mr. Syle announced that the club will open its hall every night from to-morrow evening (Monday), to its members and their friends, and that any male deaf-mute can become a member by paying twenty-five cents each month, and observing the rules of the club and any female mute, ten cents.

The front door of the church will be closed every evening, while the

south side of the hall will be open all the evening, every week day.

After that, a good large number of deaf-mutes of both sexes signed their names to the constitution.

It is said that the library will be open to the club members, and many magazines and newspapers will be distributed on tables, and games will be played in the guild hall every evening except Sunday.

On Saturday evening, December 22d, Mr. Wm. Henry Lipsett will give Hugh Conway's novel entitled "Called Back," before the Apollo Club in its hall. As a Christmas gift, we would like to have all deaf-mutes of this city come and give a small price of admission, as much as ten cents, because the proceeds will be used for the increase of the club's library.

The Apollo Social Club has designated the coming Christmas day for the donation of books to its library. The club will be very much obliged to any deaf-mutes who will make a Christmas donation of one book or more to the club library on that day.

It is expected that the executive committees of Chirological Lyceum and Webster Debating Circle will give a combined literary and debating entertainment to the club and its friends on Christmas evening. It has not yet been decided in regard to the price of admission.

All deaf-mutes living in this city, or who come to this city on the holidays, are very welcome to visit the Apollo Club, whose hall is at S. E. corner Broad and Carpenter Streets.

We are very much pleased as well as pleasantly taken by surprise to hear that Mr. Thomas P. Conroy and Miss Mary J. Tugman were married, by the Rev. Father D. Brennan, on the 27th ult., at the Roman Catholic Church of the Assumption, at 12th and Spring Garden Streets. There were only two deaf-mute witnesses. We all extend our warmest congratulations to their happy couple.

Mr. Botzum, of Reading, Mr. Witmeyer, of Lancaster, and Miss Katie Arnold and Miss Geiger visited the club with pleasure, last Saturday and Sunday evenings.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoop-s, of West Grove, Pa., were in town for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul, Jr., and children, went to their parents' home on the 12th inst., to remain over the holidays, in Blair County, Pa. Mr. Paul expects to return after New Year's day, and his wife later.

Mr. James Wendell, who has been out west for several years, has returned here, and is rumored to have got a job somewhere.

Mr. J. C. Stilwell visited the Norris-town Insane Asylum, a short time ago. He chanced to have a talk with a patient by writing, who told him that he expects to make \$834,724,000 a year from patents, one of which was for a coffee pot for street-railway cars which he invented.

The birthday of the benefactor Abbe De l'Epee was not celebrated three weeks ago, by the De l'Epee Association, as it was its custom in past years, and Mr. Thomas Breen says it looked as if the society was out of existence.

This following clipping was inserted in the Philadelphia Record, of December 7th:—

Oscar J. Totten, a deaf-mute, was struck and seriously injured by an engine on the Lackawanna Railroad at Clark's Summit, near Scranton, yesterday.

At the final business meeting of the Cleric Literary Association, previous to its removal to the All Souls' Church, Mr. Robert M. Zeigler offered a resolution of a vote of thanks to the officers of the Association, for having done their duties faithfully.

Mr. J. C. Stilwell and his brother are dealing in race and fast horses, and are giving their horses a daily exercise in our Park. They are successful in selling horses.

This afternoon at All Souls' Church, there was a good number of deaf-mutes in attendance. Rev. Mr. Syle read the services among which, instead of giving a sermon as usual, he spoke of what arrangements he may make in the church, for our taste and convenience. Mrs. Robert N. Stevenson, of New York, and Miss Retta Levering, of Manayunk, and Miss Glenn, of Carlisle, Pa., were seen there.

Mr. Jacob Bell, of Conshohocken, is now working at Sherman & Co.'s Hat Factory, on Snyder Avenue, near 7th Street.

Mrs. R. N. Stevenson stopped in this city to see her mother, who is very ill.

THE RECORDER.
PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 16, '88.

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46-3m.

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we have prepared, in alphabetical order, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Tuttle Hall, 198 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry Le. Juhring, President; Jacob Swartz, First Vice-President; Alex. Bataille, 2d Vice-President; Chas. L. Schindler, Secretary; T. Godfrey, Treasurer; Daniel Minham, Sergeant-at-Arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Charles L. Schindler, 301 Floyd Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A. of San Francisco. Its President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Moses L. Aronson; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first Thursday in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 233 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CAPITAL CITY ASSOCIATION.

Meetings are held every Thursday evening at 7:30 p.m. in St. Paul's Parish, entrance on Jay Street. Its officers are: President, W. G. Shanks; 1st Vice-President, C. F. Mull; 2d Vice-President, Philip Sharkey; Treasurer, C. H. Sparrow; Secretary, M. R. Palmer; Chairman of Committee, C. F. Mull. All business matters should be addressed to the Secretary, whose address is 233 Madison Avenue, Albany, N. Y. Its regular meetings for ladies and gentlemen, occur the second, third and last Thursday, while its business on the Thursday of each month.

ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its object the mental and social improvement of its members. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West 5th Street, on the first and third Saturdays of each month at 8 p.m. Visitors can be invited by members. The President is Ardine Rembeck, and Mr. Chas. Thomas, Secretary, 406 Sycamore St., Cincinnati, O.

CLERIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION

The Cleric Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 p.m., in the lecture room of St. George's Church, Tenth Street, near Chestnut Street. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, last Thursday of December and last Thursday of June, when those assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Washington Houston is President, James S. Reider, Secretary, 1508 Summer St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally of a social improvement, and to keep the needy in our class. The officers' special meeting holds every fortnight, and the members' meeting comes every month at 8 p.m. in No. 18 Essex Street, until further notice. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. Frank C. Davis; Vice-President, Miss George G. Pearson; Secretary, Mrs. George A. Holmes; Treasurer, Mr. Frank W. Bigelow; Executive Committee, Mrs. Wm. Lynde, Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, Mrs. Wm. Austin, 710 Pine Street. The object of the Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. Edw. J. Carr is President. For information and communication, address to the Secretary, Samuel Frankheim, 581 Lexington Avenue, New York City.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

[This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, and for the benefit of the deaf-mutes of the improved instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the President is Adolph Podtitz. Communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Samuel Frankheim, 581 Lexington Avenue, New York City.]

DE L'EPEE CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.

Meetings, the first and third Sunday of the month, in the building of the Deaf-Mutes' Association, 710 Pine Street. The object of the Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. Edw. J. Carr is President. For information and communication, address to the Secretary, Samuel Frankheim, 581 Lexington Avenue, New York City.

EASTON ASSOCIATION.

Meets every Thursday evening at 220 North Third Street, below Bushkill Street, at 7:30 P.M. Its object is of a diversified character and covers a wide scope. Visitors always cordially welcomed. Elam Will, President, 208 Ferry Street; C. Delory, Vice-President; Samuel Price, Treasurer; Alex. L. Pach, Secretary, Address, 220 North Third Street, Easton, Pa. Residence, 316 Bushkill St.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergymen appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc. occasional. The officers for 1888 are: E. W. Frisbee, President; Robert Dockharty, Vice-President; A. W. Orcutt, Secretary; E. Duran, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave, Librarian.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The program is as follows:—Willie E. White, President, Bennington; Varnum B. Wright, Secretary, Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

HOBOKEN DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The object of the above organization is to promote the Social intercourse of its members. Only deaf-mutes of Hudson County become members. For the present, the members meet at 147 Washington St. All communications should be addressed to Anthony Capelli, 102 River Street, Hoboken, N. J.

PASA-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pasa-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago Deaf-Mutes effected with the object of doing good to the mute community, and moral amusement to its members and their friends. Its motto is, Pasa-Pas—"step by step." The officers are: C. C. Codman; Secretary, J. K. Watson, Vice-President; J. Kleinhaus, Secretary and Treasurer. Secretary's address is 823 N. Clark St.

(DIRECTORY—CONTINUED)

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at 919 Olive Street, Room 13, 3d floor, in the Empire Building. Regular business meetings on the second Saturday of each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, George T. Dougherty; Vice-President, Geo. D. Hunter; Secretary, J. J. Smith; Treasurer, Leo. Frong; Sergeant-at-Arms, J. J. Gill; Trustees, George T. Dougherty and A. N. Merrell. Secretary's address is No. 901 Bidle Street.

ST. JOSEPH'S UNION, OF BROOKLYN, N.Y.

Meetings are held every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in St. Charles Borromeo's school building, 22 Shirley place, near Livingston St., Brooklyn, N. Y. President, J. F. Donnelly, 102 Broadway, Brooklyn; Secretary, Frank Cassidy, Corner Washington Avenue and Union Street, Brooklyn.

THE EPHPHATHA CLUB, OF BOSTON.

The Ephphatha Club was organized in October, 1886. Its object is to promote social relations of its members. Its annual meeting for the election of officers takes place the first Monday of every January. Gentlemen can be admitted to the club members at any time by applying to the Secretary. Visitors, outside of fifteen miles radius of Boston, can be admitted to the club room, at 125 Madison St., by applying to the Secretary, to any friend, who is a member. Its officers are as follows: President, Wallace H. Krause; Vice-President, Edward Duran; Secretary, George C. Sawyer; Treasurer, W. T. Carter; Librarian, James Hargrave; Executive Committee, John J. McNeil, John Magee and Charles A. Douglas. Secretary's address, The Ephphatha Club, 18 Essex St., Boston, Mass.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every other Saturday evening. The object is the moral improvement of its members, and by lectures, dates and story telling. The officers of the society are: President, J. M. Whitbeck; First Vice-President and Secretary, J. L. Connors; Second Vice-President, H. B. Truesdell; James C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, C. Bass. It has also a Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 8 o'clock P.M., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is N. S. Vedder's Pattern Works, Troy, N. Y.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officers: Wm. H. Weeks, of Hartford, Conn., President; W. Bigelow, of Chelsea, Mass., Vice-President; Geo. C. Sawyer, 181 Fort Hill Square, Boston, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer; William Bailey, of Massachusetts; Edwin H. French, for New Hampshire; J. T. Keefe, for Vermont; Henry M. Palmer, for Connecticut, and John F. Donnelly, for Rhode Island. It is to meet in 1888.

THE NEW JERSEY LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, John P. Colter; 1st Vice-President, Peter Kinney; 2d Vice-President, John Ward; Treasurer, Wm. H. Caldwell; Secretary, Charles L. Jastram; Sergeant-at-Arms, Edgar Jastram. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Charles L. Jastram, No. 9 Ashland St., Newark, N. J.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a private building in our rooms No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday evenings. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1888 are Hardy P. Chapman, President; Mrs. Persis S. Bowden, Secretary; Henry H. Hamilton, Treasurer; and Samuel Hamilton, and George Strout, Directors.

THE SICARD CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.

The object of this Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. The members meet in the basement of the Cathedral, Washington Street, at 4 o'clock P.M., every Sunday. This Association, being a branch of the De l'Epee C. D. M. A., has the same advantages and gives the same advantages. All welcome. Communications should be addressed to Mr. J. J. McNeil, President *pro tem*, Commercial Street, Dorchester, Mass.

THE BAY STATE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in the places where their numbers make it advisable; to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities, to interest all friends of humanity and friends of the deaf in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves to offer. Meetings or lectures and story telling, may be held on any week evening by a vote. Strange deaf-mutes of good habits in general are cordially invited to make themselves at home. The Secretary's address is 70 East 7th Street, St. Paul, Minn.

TOUSLEY SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES

The Tousley Society meets every Sunday at 10:30 A.M., at 70 East Seventh Street. Its object is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are Matthew McCook, President; J. F. Riley, Secretary; Fred Bryant, Treasurer. Business meetings or lectures and story telling, may be held on any week evening by a vote. Strange deaf-mutes of good habits in general are cordially invited to make themselves at home. The Secretary's address is 70 East 7th Street, St. Paul, Minn.

THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every Saturday, at residences of its members. The object of the society is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are John R. Laughlin, President; Edward Garton, Vice-President; Mrs. Annie Greely, second Vice-President; Joseph A. Markbury, Treasurer; Peter Wayne, Secretary. All strangers of good behavior are invited to attend. Address all communications to John R. Laughlin, 1715 Campbell Street, Kansas City, Mo.

WESTERN PENNA PRAYERMEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood Street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, cor. 8th street near Duquesne Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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